THE NEW AGE, PORTLAND, OREGON.



body, no constitution, no tolerance of progress in any form and only a thin weneer of civilization. In Japan there a constitutional government, absolute freedom of religious bellef, freedom of speech, a system of common schools and public education as good as that in our own land, the ballot, a wise and honest judicial administration, a broad, well-balanced and modern system of government and a high type of civiliza-

helped many people to see the wonders of the world about them told a friend how her own eyes were opened. One summer she happened to be spending a few days at the same hotel with a certain naturalist. His enthusiasms did not interest her at all; the progress of the embroidery which she had brought with her for "pick-up work" was of far greater concern to her than all the miracles of June. But one morning, seeing him eagerly searching the ground under her window, she leaned out and asked curiously: "What do you find so absorbing down there?" "Come out and see!" he called, in reply. Why she did it she could not tell. Per haps, after all, the call of the day was too great to be resisted. She threw aside her embroidery and went out. That embroidery was never finished. for the world of delight she discovered that day changed her whole life. She bought books and microscope, and began to investigate for herself, then with her children, then with other peopla. After a while she began to write. and the writing brought her new tific clubs and societies. A score of fresh interests filled her days, interests which she met easily with the renewed health won from the long out-ofdoors hours. She lived, in short, a new life in the midst of the new heaven and earth to which her eyes had been pened. There are thousands of them who need to release tired eyes from heir petty, exacting, needless tasks, to traighten tired backs, and to let the fresh air in upon their lives. The highest sity walls cannot wholly bar out nature. She visits city roofs and streets and yards as freely as the country hedgerows. All that she asks is an opportunity to reveal her treasures of health and joy; her constant cry is, "Come out and see!"

day in the affairs of the nation, you can point to Vassar College as a type. Vacear needs more room. The crowding is so dense that in the class where 100 girls can be accommodated there are 450 applicants, and make a special y of training the female mind are also rospering. The girl is determined to rife of some good man, and that she will need to know more of nursing bottie than about Greek verbs, education capital, for the man in his office and and when it is good, the whole neigh-



the mother is really allowed to say so. cialty.

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